

THE  
**SOUTHERN SOLDIER BOY**  
**SONG**

*As Sung by*  
**Miss Sallie Partington**

IN THE

**VIRGINIA CAVALIER**

AT THE

**Richmond New Theatre.**

WORDS BY  
CAPT. C. W. ALEXANDER  
A. A. C. & A. P. M.

AIR  
THE BOY WITH THE  
AUBURN HAIR

ENTERED ACCORDING TO ACT OF CONGRESS IN THE YEAR 1863, BY GEORGE DUNN IN THE CLERK'S OFFICE OF THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE  
CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA FOR THE EASTERN DISTRICT OF VIRGINIA

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# "The Southern Soldier Boy"

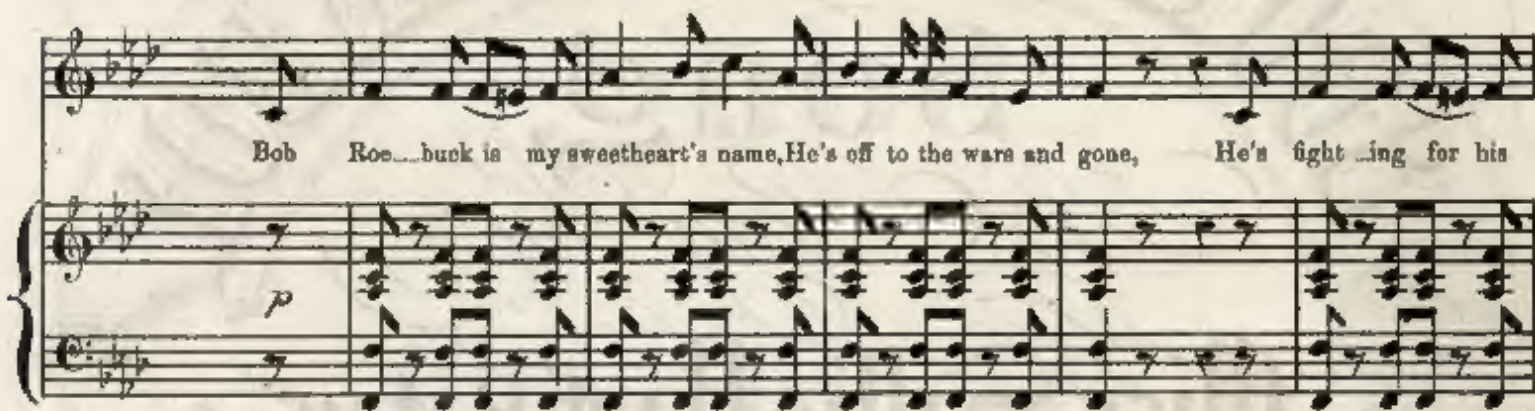
WORDS BY CAPT. G. W. ALEXANDER, AAG & AFM.

AIR, THE BOY WITH THE AUBURN HAIR

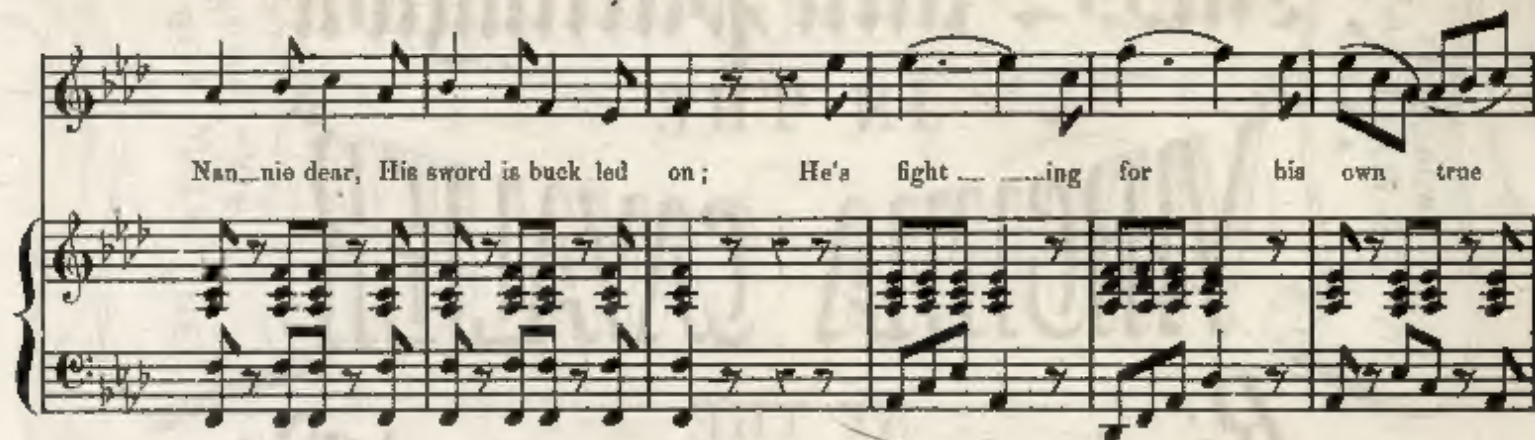
CON SPIRITO.



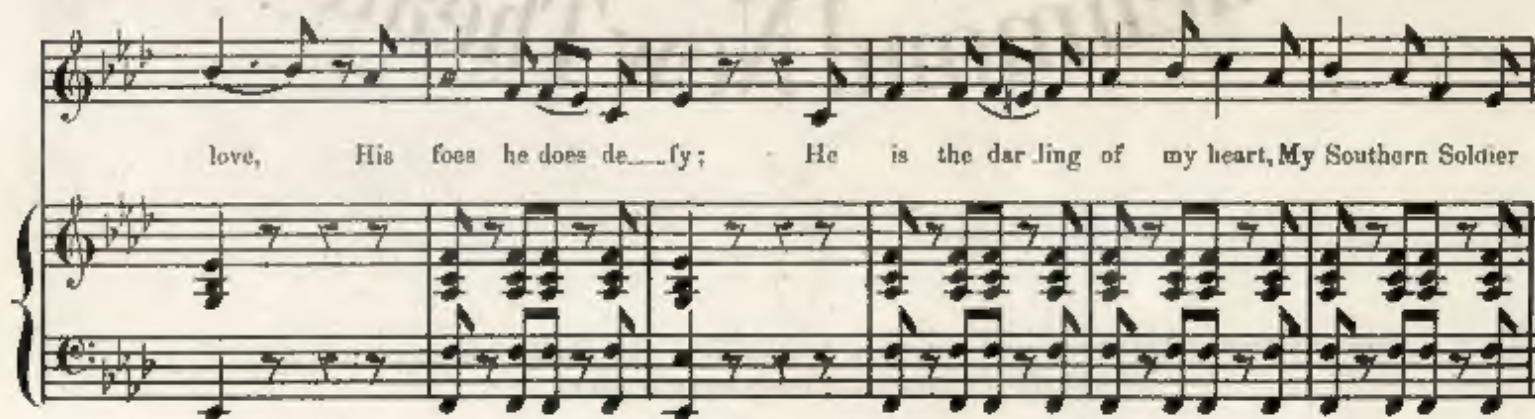
Bob Roe\_buck is my sweetheart's name, He's off to the wars and gone, He's fight\_ing for his



Nan\_nie dear, His sword is buck led on; He's fight\_ing for his own true



love, His foes he does de\_fy; He is the dar\_ling of my heart, My Southern Soldier





CHORUS

Boy. Yo! ho! yo! ho! yo! ho ho ho ho ho! ho! He is my on-ly

joy, He is the dar-ling of my heart, My South-ern Sol-dier Boy.

When Bob comes home from war's alarms,  
We'll start anew in life,  
I'll give myself right up to him,  
A dutiful, loving wife.  
I'll try my best to please my dear,  
For he is my only joy;  
He is the darling of my heart,  
My Southern Soldier Boy.  
Yo! ho! yo! ho! yo! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho!  
He is my only joy,  
He is the darling of my heart,  
My Southern Soldier Boy.

Oh! if in battle he was slain,  
I am sure that I should die,  
But I am sure he'll come again  
And cheer my weeping eye;  
But should he fall in this our glorious cause,  
He still would be my joy.  
For many a sweetheart mourns the loss  
Of a Southern Soldier Boy.  
Yo! ho! yo! ho! yo! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho!  
I'd grieve to lose my joy,  
But many a sweetheart mourns the loss  
Of a Southern Soldier Boy.

I hope for the best, and so do all  
Whose hopes are in the field;  
I know that we shall win the day,  
For Southrons never yield,  
And when we think of those that are away,  
We'll look above for joy,  
And I'm mighty glad that my Bobby is  
A Southern Soldier Boy.  
Yo! ho! yo! ho! yo! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho! ho!  
He is my only joy,  
He is the darling of my heart,  
My Southern Soldier Boy.